







CHAPTER I

"Hullo, old chap! Who would ever have thought of seeing you here to-night? What's brought you back to civilization again?"

It was the night of Christmas Eve, and I was just entering the lobby of St. James's Theatre.

For the fraction of a moment I could not remember where I had known the man who addressed me so jovially. He was a rich mining king from Colorado, named Harvey Farnham, whom I had met in Denver when I had been dawdling through America three or four years ago.

"How is it," I said, rather curiously, "that you remembered me, 'honoring my draft on sight,' so to speak? It must be four years since that very jolly supper you gave me in Denver one night, and I fancy I have changed considerably since then."

Farnham smiled in his comical American way, which was a humorous sentence in itself.

"Well, I guess it's not so easy to forget a face like yours. You are a little browner, your eyes rather keener perhaps, your head held a bit higher, your shoulders broader and drawn back more like a soldier's than ever; but so far as I can see, those are the only changes."

"I've always eagerly followed your doings, so far as one could follow them in the newspapers, and I read your African book with the greatest interest; but somehow I never got to hear much personal gossip about you."

We sat down in the third or fourth row of the stalls, and as the orchestra had not yet come in, began to talk.

Farnham explained to me that he had "run over" to England on business, intending to sell a certain mine of his, which, though vastly profitable, was the one thing in which he had lost interest. The other mines in which he was part owner were situated in his own State, Colorado, while this particular one, the "Miss Cunningham," was in California, and he was tired of journeying to and fro.

"I've had a good offer," he said; "indeed, I'm visiting the house of the man who has made it—a wonderful fellow, only one degree less interesting, perhaps, than you. His name is Carson Wildred. Did you ever hear of him?"

"No," I answered, though possibly not to know Mr. Carson Wildred was to argue myself unknown.

"He seems to have plenty of money," explained Farnham, "and though he's a newcomer in London, has got in with a number of good people. He has two houses, one in Sloan street and one on the Thames—a queer, lonely old place near Purley Lock. If you know where that is, I'm staying out there with him now, as it happens, though I can't say I'm as fond of the river as he is at this season. But when a few papers and a good round sum of money have changed hands, a couple of days or so from now, I shall bid Wildred and England an revoir. I expect to sail for America at the end of the week, and jolly lucky I think myself to have run up against you to-night."

As he finished speaking the overture which had now been on for some time, ceased, and the curtain went up on a very pretty bit of stage setting.

There was no curtain-raiser, and the first act was well constructed and interesting from the commencement. It was delightful to me to feel as I did, that I was no longer base of town life, or the mimic life of the theatre, and I was inclined to resent the interruption, when Farnham nudged me, whispering:

"There are Wildred and his friends just coming into the stage box. By Jove! what a pretty girl!"

Two years I had spent in Africa and Egypt, and I had not seen many fair faces during that time of travel and campaigning. I was in a mood, therefore to appreciate the delicate loveliness of Englishwomen, but, even had I been surfeited with beauty, my eyes would have lingered in a species of wonder on the girl just seating herself in a corner of the stage-box. It is possible that I have seen other women as beautiful, many more classically perfect of feature, but never have I looked upon a face so radiant, so bewildering.

The girl could not, I thought, have been more than twenty, and every turn of the beautifully poised little head, every dimpling smile told that she was full of the joy of life.

CHAPTER II

En passant, my eyes dwelt for an instant upon a stout woman of a certain age, whose figure was encased in a sort of armor of steel-gray satin and beads, and whose carefully arranged head was adorned by a small tiara of diamonds, but they found no temptation for lengthy lingering.

One of the men was old, gray-bearded and large of girth, with a huge expanse of snowy shirt, and head guiltless of hair. The other was comparatively young, not many years past my own age, perhaps, and a curious thrill, which I could not myself have explained, passed through me as I looked, through half-shut eyes, at his face. Where had I seen it before? Or did it bear but a haunting resemblance to some other, painted on my memory's retina in lurid, yet partially obliterated colors?

I had no doubt which of the two was Carson Wildred, Farnham's friend and host. What he said of the man's personality assured me of his identity.

"Who is the girl?" I asked.

"A Miss Karine Cunningham. Same name as the mine that Wildred is going to take off my hands. Merely a coincidence, but I fancy it influenced him in his wish to buy the property perhaps. He is very much in love with the girl, and, rich as he is, cannot

ly is, she can more than match him, I should say. She's an orphan, Sir Walter Tressidy, who is in the box with his wife, was her guardian until she came of age, about a year ago. She still lives with them, and Lady Tressidy takes her about. The girl has thirty thousand pounds a year if she has a penny. Whew! Only think what that means in American money. She could buy and sell me."

I might have truthfully replied that the young lady could have had me without either buying or selling, since—for the first time in my callow days—these few moments had taught me what it was to experience a wild quickening of the pulses under the casual glance of a woman's eyes.

At the end of the act we went out for a smoke and a breath of fresh air, and as we were returning we met Wildred near the stairway, which at the St. James's leads to the boxes on one side of the house.

"I was looking for you," he said to Farnham, and the tones of his voice roused the same vague, unpleasant memories that the eyes had stirred.

"And we were just talking of you," Farnham answered me by retorting. "I should like to be the means of making you two known to each other. Of course, Wildred you have heard all about Noel Stanton. This is actually he in the flesh, and he has been telling me that he believes he must have seen you somewhere before."

Mr. Wildred tossed away a cigarette and followed it with his brilliant eyes. He was smiling, but his lips were

CHAPTER IV

I arose on Christmas morning with absolutely nothing for me to do that day, as I had informed no one I knew of my presence in London, meaning to be for the present somewhat of a free lance.

Now, however, I felt a curious inclination to call at the house by the lock, as it was called. I would not dine there I told myself, but there must be an inn in the neighborhood where I could obtain some slight Christmas cheer, if I chose to embark upon the rather mild adventure of going up the river on this wintry holiday.

Once the idea had taken root in my mind, I was impatient to carry it out. I would go, I decided, almost immediately, lunching at the nearest decent inn to Purley Lock, and turning up at Wildred's house at 4 or 5 in the afternoon. I would spend an hour there perhaps, and return to town in time for dinner.

There was a long streak of gold along the horizon of the otherwise dull gray sky, and a rising wind moaned drearily along the lower branches of the trees.

The scene looked indescribably desolate, and yet there was a certain beauty in it, too. I had been told exactly how to reach the house by the lock, and when, after passing the somewhat weedy-looking lock, I began skirting along a species of back-water, and came in sight of a long, low, browned house close to the river, I knew that I had reached my journey's end.

The place had the appearance of being only a restored remnant of an ancient abbey fallen into decay.

Indeed, at one end of the house a ruined wall jutted out, with a row of stone window-frames, half filled in with sombre trails of ivy; then in the middle came the habitable part of the old house, with an imposing front door, which might have belonged to some Gothic church; magnificent windows, which reminded me of a certain dear old college at Oxford, well known in younger days; and beyond, to the left, was the wing evidently added by Wildred. It was in wretched taste, I thought, with its pretentiousness and its huge round tower at the end, utterly out of keeping with the rest. Then, as I criticised, my eye was



I MEET KARINE CUNNINGHAM

tense, as his gaze came back to me.

"It is my misfortune to be obliged to assure you that Mr. Stanton is mistaken. I know him as well as one can do without having met him, through his book, and a world-wide reputation, but beyond that I have not, till now, had the pleasure."

We looked into each other's eyes and I knew the man lied, and that he hated me.

But the mystery of his personality and my share in his past was as profound a secret as ever before.

"Lady Tressidy sent me out particularly," he said, "in quest of you both, having recognized Mr. Stanton from his numerous presentations, and she hopes that you will come and be introduced to her and to Miss Cunningham in her box."

Farnham looked at me doubtfully, evidently fearing that I would refuse. But, grudgingly as the message was evidently delivered by Wildred, I grasped at the opportunity it gave.

I should speak to Miss Cunningham, I should know her. I might dare to look at her, and I might touch her hand.

I have gone through some queer experiences in rather an eventful life, and have generally managed to keep a cool head in emergencies. But my head was not cool to-night. Everything was dark to me, except the one lovely face raised smilingly toward mine, as some murmured words of introduction were spoken in the box a little later, giving me the right beneficent to claim Miss Cunningham as an acquaintance.

I suppose I answered coherently when Lady Tressidy addressed me, and talked without openly making an idiot of myself to Sir Walter. But I remember nothing of the conversation between the second and third acts, save the few words spoken by Miss Cunningham, and an invitation from Lady Tressidy to call on one of her "At Home" days.

After I had gratefully accepted, I turned to the girl.

"Lady Tressidy has said I may come and see her," I ventured. "Will you—may I hope to find you with her?"

She looked up with a sudden, illumining smile that answered me. "Come—soon," she returned. They were her last words for me that night, and they rang in my head as I left her, dizzy with the memory of her loveliness.

CHAPTER III

I had taken rooms temporarily at the Savoy. There was a fire burning in my room, and I drew up a chair before it to smoke an unlimited number of cigarettes and to think of Karine Cunningham.

I felt no inclination for bed, nor was I in the least sleepy, and yet, before an hour had passed, I must have fallen into a doze. Suddenly I was awakened by the impression of having heard a sound, which I looked round me half-dazed still from my dreams. The fire had died down, and I had left myself with no other light, only a ruddy glow lagged on the hearth, and a small clock on the mantelpiece just

CHAPTER V

"I should like to see Mr. Wildred and Mr. Farnham," I said, not feeling it necessary to ask if they were at home. I knew that they had definitely arranged to be so.

"I am sorry, sir," said the servant, respectfully, "but both the gentlemen have gone out for the day."

He did not look me in the face as he delivered this piece of information, but allowed his narrow eyes to drop away shyly.

"Oh, I am surprised at that," I returned. "For I have come by invitation."

The fellow's smug face changed instantly.

"Oh, I see, sir; you are the gentleman Mr. Wildred was expecting. He—they—it is possible they will be in shortly. Perhaps you will walk into the room."

"The room," and with such a queer little emphasis on the former word, sounded rather odd. It was but a trifling peculiarity of expression, however, and I did not think much of it as I followed the butler along the hall, passing through a door before which he swept the curtain aside with a flourish, and so into a passage which evidently led toward the new wing. We went on for some distance and presently arrived at a closed door, which he threw open for me. "It is here that my master requested you should wait sir," he said.

I was sure that this room must be situated in that part of the new wing which adjoined the tower. In glancing at the house from the outside, I had fancied that the square squat wall must be that of a studio, as there were no windows, but a high domed skylight on top. Now I saw that though the outer building was square, the room within was octagonal in shape. It was perhaps a studio, as I had fancied, but there was something of the free-and-easy negligence of an Oriental smoking room about it.

The walls were hung with embroidered Indian materials, and a low divan ran down part way. Between the hangings were panels of sandalwood, ornamented with bits of mirror in the Burmese way, and half hidden with curious foreign weapons, daggers, swords, and spears, and even a zulu assegai or two. On the floor stood a hookah, and on a small inlaid table were a couple of curious little objects which I knew to be opium pipes. In one corner, as though it had been pushed aside, stood an easel with a canvas upon it, which was half-covered with a piece of drapery. The skylight was partly concealed with red silk blinds, drawn across the staring glass, and from the centre of the dome was suspended a large jewelled lamp. It was from this that all the light in the studio proceeded at present, and though there was no fireplace the room was warm—indeed, insufferably hot. This fact, taken together with the studio's proximity to the tower, made me feel more certain than before some fine in this modern portion of the house had caught fire. I searched the panels for a bell, but found none, and at last lifted several of the curtains that draped the larger part of the octagonal walls. Under the first two that I raised only a blank space of dark wood was visible, but under the third I was surprised to find a small, secretive-looking door.

There was no knob or ring by way of handle, but close to the edge, and about half way between top and bottom, I distinguished a diminutive key-hole, outlined with shining metal. I let the curtain drop again, though lingeringly. It could be only a cupboard, or a particularly secure wine cellar, perhaps, behind this dvarish door, but had I discovered it in a house not English, but of a country less conventionally civilized than our own, I should have told myself that I had chanced upon the clew to a secret.

There was still a fourth curtained space (the remaining half of the octagon being of sandalwood), and this, as it happened, was directly behind the draped easel.

I moved toward it, not intending to pry into Mr. Wildred's domestic economy, but still bent on unearthing an electric bell if I could do so, when my eyes fell upon the partially covered picture.

It was but a pinky-white, uncovered shoulder that I could see, with a glimpse of red-gold hair at such a distance above as to suggest a massive knot at the back of a woman's head, as seen in profile. There was a fraction of fluffy tulle sleeve as well, revealing the outline of a rounded girlish arm, and though the face was hidden by the drapery, I was sure as I drew aside the curtain my eyes would fall upon the counterfeit presentment of Karine Cunningham.

With half-extended hand I paused. The painting was so far covered, and it was in another man's house. Had I a right to assure myself whether my suppositions were correct? As I hesitated my ears were startled by a soul-piercing shriek.

Carson Wildred entered the room at once immediately, and in answer to my interrogation concerning the cause of the frightful and agonizing scream explained that the cook had spilled some hot grease on her foot; that while it was very painful it was not necessarily serious. He saw plainly that I half doubted his explanation and I was at no pains to conceal the doubt. I demanded to know the whereabouts of my friend Farnham, who had promised to dine with him. He without displaying any emotion stated that Farnham had gone unexpectedly to London. So there was nothing for me to do but return to town.

CHAPTER VI

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## THE SOUTH AFRICA WAR

Rumored That General French Has Finally Entered Colesberg.

## ANXIETY ABOUT MAPEKING.

London Believes Now That an Important Movement by General Buller on the Tugela River is Imminent.

London, Jan. 6.—A special dispatch from Cape Town says it is rumored there that General French has entered Colesberg.

Though nothing definite is permitted to pass the censor, sufficient transpires to confirm the belief that an important move on the Tugela river is imminent. The continual bombardment kept up on the Boer entrenchments and the numerous reconnaissances are apparently connected with a well defined purpose. There are some indications that the British plan of attack includes an important movement via Weenen.

Colonel Baden-Powell's defeat in the sortie at Mafeking raises serious doubts of his ability to hold out much longer. Now, however, comes a report that Colonel Buller, about Jan. 1, with the Rhodesian relief force, as Colonel Buller had at his disposal about 2,000 men, if the news is correct, he ought to be able to raise the siege of Mafeking.

Advices from Belmont say that two companies of Canadians, dispatched to cover the return of Colonel Buller's column, occupied a pass, six miles out, to prevent any attempt of the Boers to cut off the force.

**The Release of the Mashona.**  
A dispatch from Cape Town relative to the release of the Mashona, having a quantity of American flour on board, says the case arouses less interest than that of the Bundesrath, which, it is claimed, has been known for a year as a carrier of war materials to the Transvaal.

Colonel Sir Charles Howard Vincent has sailed for South Africa, although the doctors have not permitted him to accompany the London volunteers. Colonel Vincent is determined to give his naval services at the seat of war.

The British admiralty has chartered for use as a transport, the Atlantic Transport line steamer Manhattan, Captain Pearce, which arrived at London Jan. 4 from New York.

According to a special dispatch from Cape Town, General Methuen is building a railroad around the Boers' position at Magerfontein.

There was a striking scene in the courtroom of the headquarters of the Honorable Artillery company when the lord mayor, Mr. A. J. Newton, sheriff and aldermen attended in state to swear in the company, accompanying a full company of the London volunteers.

The German cruiser Condor arrived at Durban Thursday and started Friday for Lourenco Marques.

## British Columbia's Offer.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 6.—The British Columbia government and legislature, under the leadership of the premier, have offered a company of 200 mounted scouts, equipped and delivered at Halifax or any other named place of embarkation, for South African service. Each will be provided with a picked saddle horse, first class saddle, uniform, rifle and revolver, the outfit involved being \$250 per man, or \$50,000 for the corps.

## The General Released.

Berlin, Jan. 6.—A dispatch received here from Aden, the British fortified port at the southern entrance of the Red sea, says the authorities of that place have renounced all further search of the imperial German mail steamer General, detained there under suspicion of having contraband of war on board. The dispatch adds that the steamer will resume her voyage in a few days.

## Funds to Help Boers.

Detroit, Jan. 6.—Considerable money was raised for the Boer relief fund at a pro-Boer meeting held under the auspices of the local branch of the Holland Transvaal Relief society. Judge Newkirk of Ann Arbor made the principal address to the 400 people present.

## How They Steal in Baltimore.

Baltimore, Jan. 6.—Charles Miller is perhaps the boldest thief who has operated in Baltimore recently. He has served a number of terms, and in each case the theft was remarkable for its boldness. Friday he hired a wagon and went with the driver to the wood pile of Samuel McKay, 1 East Falls avenue. He loaded up a cord and a half of the best wood in the pile, under the eyes of McKay's man in charge, and drove off. The wood, which was valued at \$7, he sold to a baker on High street for \$2. Then he went on a spree and was arrested and committed for court by Justice Genetseke.

## May Tie Up Work in Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—The Building Trades council has approved a sympathetic strike which is likely to tie up all the important buildings in course of construction in Chicago. It voted to aid and assist in all possible ways the strike of the marble workers on the Western Methodist Book Concern's new building at 57 Washington street. These men went out, taking 100 men of allied building trades with them, because Contractor Oliver Solitt would not agree to use blocks cut in union factories.

## Carnegie Promises a Library.

Emporia, Kan., Jan. 6.—Andrew Carnegie has promised the College of Emporia \$50,000 for a library building as soon as the present debt is paid. B. H. Gragg, financial agent of the college, raised \$3,000 Thursday from the Topoka presbytery. Emporia citizens have given \$5,000, and the synod of Kansas promises \$10,000, which will be enough to pay all obligations of the college.

## Old Time Pedestrian Dead.

New London, Conn., Jan. 6.—Alfred Elson, an old time pedestrian, died suddenly of apoplexy here. Elson took part in most of the big six day walking matches in years gone by. He was 80 years old.

## ROBERTS IN HIS DEFENSE.

Argument by the Utah Members—The Clark Case Considered.

Washington, Jan. 6.—When the Roberts committee resumed its sessions, Mr. Roberts went on with his argument. He reviewed the action of the constitutional convention of Utah, arguing that this carried out the requirements of congress for the admission of Utah as a state named that polygamists marriages should no longer be contracted. In particular, Mr. Roberts contended, there was no requirement by congress or in the constitutional convention that previously contracted constitutional associations should be interrupted.

In the course of his argument Mr. Roberts said he had observed that the ladies involved in this question of plural wives were quite generally received in the circles of gentle ladies of Utah. He vehemently denounced what he characterized as the sensational crusade made against him and also the effort to arouse public feeling by saying "The American home was in danger."

"If necessary," he exclaimed, "I could call attention to ten thousand evils which threaten the country without going to the state of Utah."

In closing, Mr. Roberts said that patriotism of the Mormon church toward the country could not be questioned. When a fund was raised for the survivors of the battleship Maine, the Mormon church had contributed one-fifth of the entire amount. When the country's authority in the Philippines was questioned, "Cannon handled by Utah men" had been in the forefront of the fray.

Mr. Schroeder, the gentle representative, stated that no further point would be made on Roberts' naturalization papers, as it was desired to exclude him from congress specifically and solely on the ground of his being a polygamist.

Mr. Henry C. Stiff, speaker of the Montana house of representatives, was the first witness in the Clark case before the senate committee on privileges and elections. Representative Campbell of Montana, a representative of Mr. Stiff, and his questions were directed toward showing that the embarrassed financial condition of State Representative McLaughlin had been taken advantage of by Senator Clark to approach him to secure his vote, and also that Mr. Stiff's own vote had been improperly solicited.

Mr. Stiff stated that he knew that Mr. McLaughlin was in distressed financial circumstances prior to the meeting of the legislature. He also stated that he had himself been approached by Mr. W. M. McLaughlin, a representative of Mr. Clark, and his support solicited for the latter. The questions brought out by this information were all objected to by the defense, who insisted that Mr. Clark must be directly connected with all transactions with which it was sought to connect his name. The reply was that his connection would be shown over Mr. Clark's signature.

## French Miners' Strike.

Paris, Jan. 6.—The mining strike in the Loire valley, which it was believed would be settled early in the week, continues and has spread to the Montagne mines, owing to a hitch in the arbitration negotiations. The situation is causing the government grave anxiety in consequence of the shortage of coal, and especially because of the outbreak of disturbances at St. Etienne caused by rough characters imported from the surrounding districts. The police assert that neither the miners nor the lace workers are involved in the disorders.

## Yankee For Veterans' Surgeon.

Lancaster, Pa., Jan. 6.—General Willis J. Halings, commander in chief of the National Association Spanish-American War Veterans, announces the appointment of Lieutenant Colonel Victor C. Vaughan of Michigan as surgeon general of the association. Lieutenant Vaughan, who was an outbreak of the war with Spain, was commissioned major and surgeon of the Thirty-third Michigan volunteers and was shortly after promoted to division surgeon, with the rank of colonel. He is at present a member of the faculty of the University of Michigan, serving on the medical board.

## The Congress of Bowlers.

Baltimore, Jan. 6.—Preparations for the reception and entertainment of the delegates and visitors to the annual congress of the American bowlers, which meets here Jan. 6-12, are about completed, and a successful gathering seems assured. The delegates will be quartered at the Hotel Remont and the Entaw House, while the business meetings of the congress will be held at Electric park. The newly constructed alleys at this resort, together with other paraphernalia put in expressly for the "congressional" matches, promise to please the visiting as well as the local bowlers.

## No Promotion For Jonausk.

Paris, Jan. 6.—Two echoes of the Dreyfus trial have been heard this week. One is the announcement that Colonel Jonausk, who served as president of the Rennes court martial, probably will not be promoted to the rank of general, but will be placed on the retired list, as Marquis de Galliffet has decided against his promotion owing to his age. The second is the announcement that Dreyfus has donated 20 francs to a new society at Carpentras called the Free Thought society. One of the clerical organs remarks, "We know now what free thought means."

## A Bill For Local Option.

Albany, Jan. 6.—Assemblyman Harburger of New York city will introduce on Wednesday next an excise bill in the house providing for the regulation of traffic in liquors by the local executive authorities of the towns and cities of the state. These local boards shall prescribe the character and grades of licenses, the fees to be paid therefor and the hours and days during which the liquors may be sold or exposed for sale. A license may be revoked by any commissioner or board provided the proof is satisfactory that a violation of the law has occurred.

## A Hard Fight With Burglars.

Leominster, Mass., Jan. 6.—The town was disturbed early by an encounter between F. H. Lynch, proprietor of a grocery store, and two burglars who had broken into his place of business, and in the struggle a fusillade of shots was fired. Mr. Lynch did not receive a scratch, and he thinks he would not be of his assailants, although he escaped.

## PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE

Can Always Find the Best of Proof In Home Testimony.

The following paragraph comes from a resident who can be seen on the street, who can be interviewed at his home, and who will only be too pleased to give minute particulars to any one who really suffers from any of the consequences which inevitably follow weakness or overexerted kidneys.

Is not such evidence of more value than a published statement from some citizen in a far-away place?

Mr. Thomas E. Blake, of No. 6 Green street, says:—"As I grew I always had a weak back and kidneys, and finally a painful annoying urinary trouble developed. The kidney secretions were high colored, contained a gritty substance like sand or brick dust, and they were often thick and of a milky hue. Mornings I was so weak that many a time I had to slide downstairs, being unable to attempt it on my feet. I could not sleep nights for the itching and this was often accompanied by dizziness and distress. I tried remedies, then one doctor and then another, but nothing got down to causes until I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills. I paid at a single time \$5 to a doctor for medicine but it did not do me a cent's worth of good."

I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills after my experience. They are a valuable remedy."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

## UNIQUE COURT MARTIAL.

Involves Right of Forcing Retired Officer to Submit to Civil Court.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Under orders issued by General Merritt, commanding the department of the east, a general court martial, of which Colonel L. F. Guenther, fourth artillery, is president, met at Washington barracks, in this city, for the trial of Captain Robert W. Shufeldt, U. S. A., retired, on the charge of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. The case is a peculiar one in that it involves the right of the military authorities to compel a retired officer of the army to submit himself to the jurisdiction of a state court for the satisfaction of a private obligation.

The courts of Maryland granted the petition of the wife of Captain Shufeldt for divorce and decreed the payment of alimony for a certain amount. It is reported, as a result of the time of the judgment, that Captain Shufeldt changed his residence to the District of Columbia, where he was subsequently judicially declared bankrupt. His wife appealed to the war department to assist her in collecting the alimony awarded by the Maryland court, with the result that the adjutant general, by direction of the secretary of war, ordered Captain Shufeldt to place himself within the jurisdiction of the Maryland court.

Acting on the advice of his counsel, Captain Shufeldt disputed the jurisdiction of the war department to interfere in the matter and refused to obey the order. The war department referred the case to the commanding general of the department of the east for the institution of court martial proceedings. The reason for this reference is that the alleged violations of the articles of war occurred within the limits of that military department.

Only the preliminary proceedings were had, and the case was continued until Monday on a plea of the accused officer's counsel of insufficient time to prepare the defense.

## The Kentucky Dispute.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 6.—Judge Cantrell entered an order granting the injunction prayed for by Election Commissioners against the Kentucky National Guard, and Cochran, Governor Taylor, and his cabinet, from qualifying and acting. The court, after granting the injunction, entered an order setting it aside and giving the right to appeal, stating that it thought the case was of such importance that it should be passed on by the court of last resort. This gives the Democratic commissioners the selection of the judge before whom the case shall be heard in the court of appeals.

## Conspirators Hurl From France.

Paris, Jan. 6.—M. Guerin, who, according to the evidence by the senate, sitting as a high court in the conspiracy case, Jan. 4, was sentenced to ten years' confinement in a fortified place, has arrived at Chateaufort, where he will reside. There was no demonstration anywhere during M. Guerin's journey from Paris. M. Buffet, who was sentenced to ten years' banishment, remains in Reussens. M. Demoule, who was also sentenced to ten years, is in his way to Milan, whence he proceeds to Spain, having decided to take up his residence at San Sebastian.

## Want Rev. Mr. Hendrick Appointed.

Rochester, Jan. 6.—Friends of the Rev. Thomas A. Hendrick, pastor of St. Bridget's Roman Catholic church of this city, are urging his candidacy for the vacancy in the state board of regents created by the death of Rev. Sylvester Malone of Brooklyn. Rev. Mr. Hendrick is a Republican, and his name will be presented to the Republican caucus at Albany when it is called to act in the matter.

## PREVENTED A TRAGEDY.

Timely information given Mrs. George Long of Stratfield, Ohio, prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles at Globe Grocery Co.

## For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. WINDOLAN'S SOUTHERN SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

## The Little Folks Love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

## A REPORT FROM LEARY

Governor of Guam Tells of His Work on the Island.

## DOCTORS KEPT VERY BUSY.

Advices From Otis and Watson Come From the News That Gillmore Is Among the Prisoners Released by Hare and Howze.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The secretary of the navy has received a most interesting report from Captain Leary, governor of Guam, relating his achievements in the matter of civilizing the natives and cleaning up the island. The report begins with the statement that three of the marine guard, William D. O'Rourke, Paul Schoenig and Private P. Brown, attached to the Guam battalion, have died and been buried with military honors.

Captain Leary says there are other cases of sickness, but every possible care and attention is given them, and all precautions are being taken to improve the sanitary condition of the station.

"After issuing my proclamation, setting aside Thanksgiving day," says Captain Leary, "according to our national custom, the native priest at Agaña informed me that he would on that day celebrate a special thanksgiving service, in which our station band will participate."

"The high esteem in which Padre Palomo, the native priest, is held by every one in the island seems to be justly merited by him, as he has on all occasions shown himself to be a man of extraordinary moral qualities, and it is a pleasure to state that in his various local duties and decrees as governor he has promptly and energetically endorsed the government's influence, thereby strengthening our influence with the people for good."

"A report of the medical department's services among the inhabitants of Guam has been submitted by Surgeon Philip Leach, U. S. N., showing the excellent work that is being accomplished by our small corps of medical officers who have worked with tireless zeal and energy and are deserving of the highest praise."

## Gillmore Among the Freed.

Official confirmation has come from both General Otis and Admiral Watson of the first reports from Manila of the release of the American prisoners who have been held in the hands of the Filipinos for many months, and there is longer any doubt that Lieutenant Gillmore of the Yorktown is among the number. General Otis' dispatch reads as follows:

"Manila, Jan. 6.—The prisoners now en route from Vigan. A list of them will be telegraphed at once. Gillmore is among the number."

Admiral Watson's advice is as follows: "Manila, Jan. 6.—Colonels Hare and Howze have included all of the American prisoners, including Gillmore, now at Vigan."

The sweeping statement made in the dispatches to the effect that all of the American prisoners have been released has aroused a hope that in the list will appear the names of some of the officers and privates of the army who are set down upon the army rolls as missing. Prominent among the missing army officers was Major Charles M. Rockefeller of the Ninth Infantry. This officer advanced early the lines during the fierce fighting beyond last summer. He disappeared, and no trace of his body was ever found.

It is gathered from General Otis' report that the released men have been sent by boat across the Lingayen Gulf to Dagupan, at the northern extremity of the island, and about a day's journey from Manila.

Advices to General Otis from Magalang, province of Pangasinan, report that Captain Conhauser, with three companies of the Twenty-fifth regiment, captured the insurgent stronghold of Comanche on Mount Arayat. Three Americans were wounded, but the enemy's loss is not known. Three members of the Ninth and two of the Twelfth regiment, whom the insurgents held as prisoners, were shot and horribly mutilated. Three of them are dead, and the other two are recovering.

## Well Known Actor Killed.

Cleveland, Jan. 6.—Hans Ravene, a well known German actor, who has been playing recently at the Cleveland theater, was instantly killed by falling from a stairway at his boarding house. His neck was broken. Ravene was formerly a lieutenant in the German army. He came to this country in 1877. Eight years ago he became the editor of the Burlington (Ia.) Tribune. Subsequently he went on the stage and played in all the leading cities. Ravene's father is a millionaire manufacturer in Berlin.

## Prominent Vermont Man Dead.

Newport, Vt., Jan. 6.—Colonel John A. Prouty, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Newport, died at his home here after a long illness. He is survived by one daughter and four sons, one of whom is Hon. Charles A. Prouty, interstate commerce commissioner and who was prominent as a candidate to succeed the late Hon. Justin Morrill as United States senator. Colonel Prouty was 73 years old. At one time he was one of the largest lumber operators in this section.

## Dominicans Raising Money.

Santo Domingo, Jan. 6.—The public subscription to liquidate the Boismare-Caceres claim of 250,000 francs, payment of which is being pressed by the French consul, largely covered the amount needed. A French fleet is expected to visit Santo Domingo, but the country is quiet, though considerable patriotic feeling is expressed throughout the republic. The United States gunboat Machias has left here.

## Department Store Pioneer Dead.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Ernest J. Lehman, founder of the Fair and the first to put into execution in Chicago the department store idea, according to a telegram received here, is dead at 48 Grand street, White Plains. Mr. Lehman had been for years a patient at a private sanitarium at White Plains.

## Work For a Thousand Men.

Pittsburg, Jan. 6.—The Pittsburg and New Kensington (Pa.) tin plate plants, which were closed down by the American Tin Plate company about six weeks ago, will resume operations on Monday next. The resumption will give employment to 1,000 men.

## NEW JERSEY BANK QUITS

The Union County of Mahway Goes Out of Business.

Jersey City, Jan. 6.—The Union County bank of Mahway, N. J., has suspended, and an excited crowd of depositors surrounded the building. A run started on the bank and lasted two days, with the result that it was found necessary to close the institution. Thomas K. Johnson, deputy commissioner of banking and insurance, posted the following notice on the bank:

"The Union County bank has been compelled to suspend owing to the unusual demands made upon it by its depositors. So far as the official examination has progressed, there does not seem to be any sufficient reason to doubt that the depositors will be paid in full as soon as the bank can realize from its investments."

It was known for several days that the bank accounts were under careful investigation, and this led to a run on the bank. All day Friday there was a steady run on the bank, and it is said that about \$30,000 dollars was paid out during the day. There were still many depositors awaiting to draw out money when the bank closed for the day. After this the directors held a meeting and discussed the situation, and an outcome it was decided best not to open the bank for the reason given in the notice issued by Deputy Commissioner Johnson.

The Union County bank had been paying 8 per cent dividends on a capital of \$100,000. The bank, which was a state institution, had a surplus of \$25,000. After the difficulties of the Middlesex bank of Perth Amboy, N. J., which was robbed by its cashier, George H. Valentine, there was some evidence of timidity on the part of depositors, as the president of the Union County bank, Edward F. Savage, had been Valentine's lawyer, and the vice president of the Union County bank, Mulford D. Valentine, was an uncle of the defaulting cashier of the Middlesex County bank.

President Edward S. Savage stated that the Union County bank had absolutely no connection with the Middlesex County bank, which was the cause of the run on the bank to the presence of the state banking inspectors and said that the depositors became frightened as to the safety of their money, the heavy run leaving no other alternative but to close the doors.

## To Entertain Captain Sizabee.

New York, Jan. 6.—At the annual reunion and banquet of the Albany Society of New York, of which Frederic P. Olcott is president and which will be held at Delmonico's Wednesday, Jan. 10, Captain Charles D. Sizabee, who was in charge of the Maine at the time of the explosion, which directly led to the war with Spain, will be the leading guest of honor. Captain Sizabee is an old Albanian, a graduate of Albany academy, and he will be assured of a warm welcome by his old friends in the society. Lieutenant Governor Woodruff, in the absence of Governor Roosevelt, will respond to the toast of "The Empire State."

## Mexico Wins Well Case.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—A special to The Record from City of Mexico says: Minister Mariscal has received a cablegram from Senator Manuel Azpiz, Mexican ambassador at Washington, that the United States court of claims has decided the Well case adversely to the claimant. This decision destroys one of the most celebrated claims against the government of Mexico.

## More Pay to Appense Strikers.

Stafford Springs, Conn., Jan. 6.—The officials of the Warren woolen mills state that the 10 per cent increase demanded by the 600 striking weavers will be granted, and that the strikers will probably resume work Monday. It was also stated that the increase was being arranged for when the weavers went out.

## Fourth Class Postmasters.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The following fourth class postmasters have been appointed: New York—Allentown, F. W. Fuller. Pennsylvania—Guthrieville, W. H. Geary; Rathbun, Charles Reed.

## The Weather.

Fair; colder; variable winds.

## FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

## Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

Prime mercantile paper, 6 per cent. Standard exchange steady, actual business. Bankers' bills at 4 1/2% for demand and at 4 3/4% for 60 days. Forward rates, \$2.50 4 1/2% and \$1.85 4 1/2%. Commercial bills, \$1.81 1/2% 4 1/2%. Bar silver, 99c. Mexican dollars, 16c. Government bonds steady. State bonds steady. Railroad bonds easier.

Closing prices:  
Aitchison..... 19 1/2 N. J. Central..... 11 1/2  
Bur. & Quincy..... 12 1/2 North American..... 14 1/2  
C. & O. S. S. L. Co. 11 1/2 Pacific Mail..... 4 1/2  
Chicago & O. C. 10 3/4 Do. pref..... 7 1/2  
Chicago & N. W. 10 3/4 N. Y. Central..... 11 1/2  
Cotton Oil..... 3 3/4 Omaha..... 12 1/2  
Del. & Hudson..... 14 1/2 Ontario & West..... 21 1/2  
Electric..... 11 1/2 Pacific Coast..... 4 1/2  
General Electric..... 12 1/2 Reading..... 18  
Hocking Valley..... 10 3/4 Rock Island..... 10 3/4  
Lackawanna..... 17 1/2 Silver Bullion..... —  
Lake Shore..... 10 3/4 St. Paul..... 11 1/2  
Lead..... 26 1/2 Sugar Refinery..... 15 1/2  
Louisville & N. O. 7 1/2 Texas Pacific..... 11 1/2  
Manhattan Co. 15 1/2 Union Pacific..... 4 1/2  
Missouri Pacific..... 10 1/4 Wabash pref..... 20 1/2  
Northwestern..... 10 1/4 Western Union..... 8 1/2

## General Markets.

New York, Jan. 6.  
FLOUR—State and western dull and lower to sell. Minnesota patents, \$3.84 1/2; winter straight, \$4.04 1/2; Minnesota bakers, \$2.85 1/2; 3.10 winter extra, \$2.65 1/2.  
WHEAT—Opened quiet, but later declined under liquidation, weaker cables and bearish change at Chicago. March, 75c; May, 74 1/2c; July, 74c.  
RICE—Quiet; state, 5c; C. I. 4 1/2c. New York, carlots, No. 2 western, 6 1/2c; C. I. 6c. float.  
CORN—Fairly steady, driven by the freedom in face of wheat decline, helped by export trade laid yesterday and light offerings. May, 36c.  
OATS—Slow; track, white, state, 31 1/2c; track, white, western, 31 1/2c.  
HAY—Quiet; mess, \$10.25; No. 1, family, \$12.00.  
LARD—Easier; prime western steam, 36 1/2c.  
BUTTER—Strong; state family, 24 1/2c; state creamery, 24 1/2c.  
EGGS—Firm; full made, fancy, large, 15 1/2c; small, 15c; full made, fancy, large, 15 1/2c; small, 15c.  
SUGAR—Raw firm; fair refining, 31 1/2c; centrifugal, 36c; test, 34c; refined firm; crushed, 32c; powdered, 34c.  
TURKEY—Firm at 31 1/2c.  
MOLASSES—Quiet, but firm; New Orleans, 32 1/2c.  
RICE—Steady; domestic, 4 1/2c; Japan, 6 1/2c.  
SHELL—Firm; city, 5 1/2c; bulk, country, 5 1/2c.  
HAY—Steady; shipping, 70c; good to choice, 80c/70c.

## TELLER'S HEAVY HAUL

Employee of Buffalo Institution Gets Away With \$48,000.

## STATEMENT BY OFFICIALS.

Their Company, the Fidelity Trust and Guaranty, Reimbursed by Defendant's Bond Company to the Amount of \$10,000.

Buffalo, Jan. 6.—F. A. Newton, paying teller of the Fidelity Trust and Guaranty company, is an embezzler to the amount of \$48,000.

The following statement has been issued by the bank:

"On Thursday evening, Dec. 14, 1899, the president and secretary of this company were advised that Mr. Fred A. Newton, one of its trusted employees and who had been acting as bookkeeper and paying teller, was a defaulter. "A prompt examination disclosed the fact that Newton's cash was short to the extent of precisely \$48,000. The trust company held the bond of the American Surety company in the amount of \$10,000. The surety company was at once notified of the defalcation, and on the 18th day of December, 1899, the surety company paid the \$10,000, being the amount of its bond, leaving the trust company with a loss of precisely \$38,000. "Newton had fled the city on the evening when the discovery was made. He returned, however, voluntarily and was temporarily left in the custody of his counsel, Senator Mackey. He was prepared at any time to plead guilty and take the consequences.

## Expected \$500,000 Surplus.

"The officers of the company had set their hearts on having a clear surplus of \$500,000 at the opening of the year 1900, and for this defalcation their hopes would have been realized. As it happened, however, the amount was lost, and the loss the moment it was discovered, and the surplus after such charge stood at \$402,127.80.

"When Newton left town, he knew that the bank examination would be in attendance the next morning. The examination was promptly advised of the information possessed by the president and secretary and concurred in the charge of \$38,000 to profit and loss. He was asked to make the most thorough examination. This was done, and everything was found in perfect order. The officers were unable to say precisely when the money was taken, but it is thought a large part of it was taken during the absence of the secretary in attendance at the deathbed of his father.

"The annual meeting of the company will be held on the 17th day of January, 1900, pursuant to the bylaws, and the company will then begin the payment of monthly dividends upon its capital stock of 1 per cent per month.

"Franklin C. Lock, George L. Williams, Henry M. Watson, Lorain L. Lewis, Charles A. Sweet."

## The Anglo-German Agreement.

Lisbon, Jan. 6.—A semi-official note to the press regarding the Anglo-German agreement has just been issued. It is as follows: "The English and German governments, having previously reached an agreement between themselves, informed Portugal that in the event of her contracting a large loan for the purpose of reorganizing her finances the two governments were disposed to guarantee the success of the operation. They further suggested that in the event of Portugal accepting a proposal concerning a loan the latter should be guaranteed by the colonial and customs receipts. The Portuguese government then declared that it had no need of such a loan, and, according to our information, has no such need to the present day."

## Russia and Afghanistan.

London, Jan. 6.—On the Stock Exchange prices were weak at the closing, partly due to stories of Russian massing troops



**THE HERALD.**  
(formerly The Evening Post)  
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.  
Terms \$1.00 a year, when paid in advance, and a month \$1.00 per copy, delivered by mail.  
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.  
Communications should be addressed.  
**HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,**  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.  
Telephone No. 51 R.  
F. W. HARTFORD,  
E. M. TILTON,  
Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portsmouth, N. H., Post Office No. 2, second class mail matter.

**FOR PORTSMOUTH**  
AND  
**PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.**

Want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, JAN. 8, 1900.

Waterville, Maine, is cutting a lot of ice, with the thermometer twenty-seven degrees below.

Thanks to American influence, the "open door" in China is an actuality. It is wide open and Uncle Sam has placed a brick there to hold it open.

Senator Vest of Missouri again declares that he will not be a candidate for re-election. It looks as though Mr. Vest wanted to be coaxed a little.

Dr. Seaver of Yale holds that the women of the west have larger heads than their eastern sisters. The same peculiarity is observable in western men also.

Let the democrats adopt the ostrich as their campaign emblem of 1900 by all means. Then prepare for fun when the republican elephant fans the ostrich with his trunk.

And now the trust controlling the woolen mills announces a ten per cent. increase in the wages of 40,000 operatives. Will this monopolistic oppression of labor ever cease?

Senator Allen, of Nebraska, declares that he wouldn't accept the democratic nomination for president under any circumstances. He doubtless feels that he is too old to learn the undertaking business.

The war in South Africa started three months ago. At the rate of British progress during that time, the two armies will be throwing plum puddings and squash pies at each other a year from now.

What are the British going to do with two hundred thousand men down in Natal? They haven't put forth a general there yet who can come anywhere near handling ten thousand in the way it should be done.

If Emperor William, in his frenzy over the seizures of German vessels by the British, should happen to declare war against England, she would be in a pretty mess. The United States would come in very handy as a right bower.

Col. Henry Watterson, of Kentucky, is now engaged in the congenial task of nominating a republican candidate for vice president. The result is another convincing demonstration of the Colonel's versatility as a champion long distance guesser.

There is something refreshing in the promptness with which the Lawton fund has been carried to the \$50,000 mark. The ease with which the undertaking has been completed affords a striking testimony to the general impulses of the people and their grateful regard for the gallant hero of Luzon.

The assassination of Mr. William Terris, of London, brought good fortune strangely to an impoverished old actor. At the time of the tragedy the brokers were in the unfortunate man's house and were about to effect a seizure. The actor had a number of letters from Terris in his possession, and it suddenly occurred to him to sell them to a dealer in autographs. He got a good price for them, and was able to send the brokers about their business.

It is not invariably a misfortune to be accused of murder. If we may judge by the case of a London barman who made a modest fortune over the murder of Miss Camp. He was spoken of as the murderer in three different papers, and on prosecuting them for libel he recovered, in all, the sum of \$3,000—enough to keep him in comfort for many years.

## LINCOLN IN DESPAIR

### THE TIME WHEN HE WAS TEMPTED TO SUICIDE.

An Instance When He Was More Serious Than the Case Warranted—Story Told by Secretary of War Stanton to Congressman Young.

"Mr. Lincoln during the war was very sensitive of the criticisms on his administration by the newspaper press, believing it to be, as asserted, the true voice of the people. The failures of McDowell, McClellan, Burnside and Lee with the Army of the Potomac and the criticisms made thereon by the newspapers almost crazed him. Time and again he would throw himself from the Executive Mansion and seek my little office, the only place in Washington, he often said, where he could be absolutely free from interruption. When he became closed with me on these visits Mr. Lincoln would unobscure himself and talk of his cares and woes. Several times he insisted that he ought to resign, and thus give the country an opportunity to secure some one better fitted to accomplish the great task expected of the President. Or, if he did not resign, he thought he ought to impress upon Congress the propriety of giving the absolute control of the army to some purely military man. It was during one of these moods that he conceived the idea of placing Hooker in command of the Army of the Potomac and of vesting him with such power that, in his opinion, he could not fail of success. He had a great idea of Hooker's ability as a soldier, and in addition he believed him to be an honest man and a sincere patriot. He wanted him to fight what he intended should be the closing battle of the war. Accordingly, Hooker got under way, and the news came that at Chancellorsville he would make his fight. Mr. Lincoln was in the greatest state of mental excitement. From the time that Hooker's army began its march until the smoke of battle had cleared from the fatal field of Chancellorsville, he scarcely knew what it was to sleep. It will be remembered that the fight lasted three days. During the first two days it looked as if Hooker was about to accomplish what so many generals before him had failed to do; but, early on the third day, the usual half-hour dispatches began to make matters look dark and ominous of defeat. The whole day Mr. Lincoln was miserable. He ate nothing, and could see no one but me. As it grew dark the dispatches ceased coming at all. Mr. Lincoln would walk from the White House to my apartment and anxiously inquire for news from Hooker. With the going down of the sun a cold and drenching rain set in, which lasted through the night. At about 7 o'clock Mr. Lincoln ceased his visits to my apartment, and gave orders at the Executive Mansion that he would see no one before morning. An hour afterward a dispatch of indefinite character was received from Hooker, and I hurried with it to Mr. Lincoln's apartments. When I entered I found him walking the floor, and his agonized appearance so terrified me that I was with difficulty that I could speak. Mr. Lincoln approached me like a man wild with excitement, seized the dispatch from my hand, read it, and, his face slightly brightening, remarked: 'Stanton, there is hope yet!' At my solicitation Mr. Lincoln accompanied me to the War Department, where he agreed to spend the night, or until something definite was heard from Hooker. For five hours, the longest and most wearisome of my life, I waited before a dispatch announcing the retreat of Hooker was received. When Mr. Lincoln read it he threw up his hands and exclaimed, 'My God, Stanton, our cause is lost! We are ruined—we are ruined; and such a fearful loss of life! My God! this is more than I can endure!' He stood, trembling, his face a ghastly hue, the perspiration standing out in beads upon his forehead. He put on his hat and coat and began to pace the floor. For five or ten minutes he was silent and then, turning to me, he said: 'If I am not around early to-morrow, do not send for me, nor allow any one to disturb me. Defeated again, and so many of our noble countrymen killed! What will the people say?' 'As he finished he started for the door. I was alarmed. There was something indescribable about the President's face, a man that made me feel that my chief should not be left alone. How to approach him without creating suspicion was the thought of a second. Going up to him and laying my hand on his shoulder I said: 'Mr. President, I, too, am feeling that I would rather be dead than alive; but it is mainly—it is brave—that we should be the first to succumb.' I have no idea. You remain here with me to-night. Lie down on your lounge, and by the time you have had a few hours' sleep, I will have a vessel at the wharf, and we will go to the front and see for ourselves the condition of the army.' 'The idea of visiting the army in person struck like a tonic. Mr. Lincoln immediately adopted the suggestion. The next morning we left Washington in a gunboat for Hooker's command. On our return trip Mr. Lincoln told me that when he started to leave the War Department that evening he had fully made up his mind to go immediately to the Potomac River and there end his life, as many a poor creature—but none half so miserable as he was at that time—had done before him.'—Philadelphia Times.

Gender than Niagara. A correspondent, writing in the London Spectator, says the Gersoppa falls, on the Sharavathi river, in South Kanara, India, are larger and more magnificent than Niagara. He says: 'The river is 250 yards wide; the clear fall is 850 feet. The Gersoppa falls in the rainy season are incomparably finer than Niagara in every respect. The roar of the falling waters is simply terrific; the whole earth shakes, and the thunder is so great that it completely drowns the human voice. When I visited Kanara and told my American friends about Gersoppa they replied, with public incredulity. 'We never heard of Gersoppa.' I replied: 'Make your minds easy, the people at Gersoppa have heard of Niagara. I told you Gersoppa she would wrap her head in a mist.'

Anticipating the Courts. "I am mentally incompetent!" sighed the old man. It was in vain that they expostulated with him. "Am I not weary, and have I not been troubled by two different wives?" he lamented, with an impatience that was almost frenzied. It seems to be a fact that the shattered mind of some old folks is a reminiscence of the sense of logical sequence.—Detroit Journal.

The omnibus company of Paris, on the occasion of the Exposition next year, will have 92 lines and 1,500 vehicles, performing 2,000 journeys a day, and capable of transporting 1,082,000 passengers.

## SHOWED HIS RING.

### It Happened on the Bowery and Now Nicholson Murders.

James A. Nicholson, 22 years old, a fireman of the 12th Battalion, the head quarters of which is in the Bowery, of the Bowery, was shot down by a bullet from the Bowery. The only feature of the tragedy was a beautiful diamond ring which was on the little finger of his left hand. After Nicholson had been shot, the bullet from the Bowery had dropped in one of the hands of the police, and found his hand at target position in the shooting gallery. He met a man at the corner of Allen street. The man was six feet tall, broad shouldered and athletic looking.

"That's a nice handsome ring you have on, partner," he observed. "Yes," replied Nicholson, taking the ring off, "would you like it, my mother gave it to me." Nicholson handed the ring to the athletic-looking stranger who straightway fled down Allen street. He had covered a block and turned a corner before the astonished Nicholson started after him. Then it was too late. When Nicholson reached the corner around which the man with his ring had disappeared there was no one in sight. Nicholson went back to the Bowery told his troubles to Policeman Ryan and they set out to find the thief.

"Then fellows are always hanging round the Bowery," the policeman said confidently, "and you'll find him sooner or later; if you keep looking." At Forsyth and Livingston streets, three quarters of an hour afterward, Nicholson picked out a broad-shouldered man, six feet tall, and told Ryan that he was the thief. Ryan arrested the man and took him to the Eldridge street police station. Ryan stood his prisoner up before Sergeant John Hayes, who prepared to take his pedigree.

"Your name?" demanded Hayes. "John Hayes," replied the prisoner, unhesitatingly. "Your name and no nonsense," thundered the sergeant. "John Hayes," replied the prisoner again. "You're a liar," said the sergeant. The prisoner insisted that he was Hayes, that he was a printer, and that he lived at 76 Delancy street. He denounced the arrest as an outrage. The ring was not found on the prisoner, but Sergeant Hayes locked him up any way.—N. Y. Sun.

Southern Hospitality. At dinner the talk turned on Southern hospitality, and many were the instances related of it before a pretty young Southern matron had a chance to tell her story.

"When my husband was in business in the South several years ago," she said, "the manager of the Boston firm whose agency he held was taken suddenly ill while in our city. He was alone in the hotel and I told my husband to bring him to the house. 'It turned out that he had typhoid pneumonia, and for five weeks he was just about as sick as a man could be and get well again. I nursed him with as much care as if he had been my own husband, and when he finally recovered the doctor told him that if it had not been for my nursing he never would have gotten well.'

"The day he was leaving he thanked me for taking care of him and pressed a five dollar bill into my hand. I was so mad I hardly knew what to do, and I said: 'When I do a kindness I don't charge anything for it, but if I was going to charge anything it would be a heap sight more than that.' And right then and there I called my colored maid and, handing her the money, said, 'Here, Mary, is something Mr. Pratt is giving for your trouble.' And what do you think that man whom I had nursed back to life said: 'So this is your Southern hospitality, is it? Every time I remember that fellow's sneer I wonder if you people up here really know what hospitality means.'—N. Y. Herald.

The fastest cruiser in the world has recently been completed for China. The new cruiser is to be known as the Hai Tien, of 4,500 tons, and under natural draught, will have a speed of 23.6 knots per hour. At this rate she could cross the Atlantic in about four and one-half days.

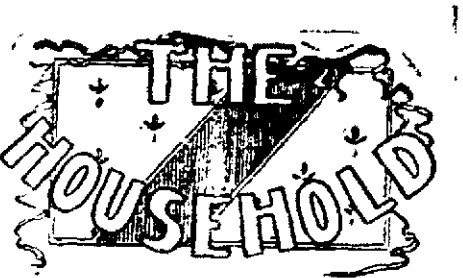
Mr. Cleveland in Princeton. Ex-President Grover Cleveland is living quite a modest and retiring life in Princeton, N. J., although he has been engaged to deliver a course of



lectures to the students. The illustration represents him walking home from the railway station with his wife and eldest child.

Anticipating the Courts. "I am mentally incompetent!" sighed the old man. It was in vain that they expostulated with him. "Am I not weary, and have I not been troubled by two different wives?" he lamented, with an impatience that was almost frenzied. It seems to be a fact that the shattered mind of some old folks is a reminiscence of the sense of logical sequence.—Detroit Journal.

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## A FEW RECIPES.

**White Mountain Cake.**  
One cupful of butter, three cupfuls sugar, one pint flour, one and a half teaspoonfuls baking powder, whites of six eggs, one cupful of milk, 20 drops extract bitter almonds. Rub butter and sugar to light, white cream add the six whites, whipped to dry froth, the flour, sifted with the powder, the milk and extract; mix together thoroughly, but carefully, and bake in jelly cake tins in a quick oven 15 minutes; then arrange in layers with white icing and grated cocoanut mixed in the proportion of two cupfuls of former to one of latter.

**French Omelette.**  
Take four eggs, separate the yolks from the whites. Beat the whites to a snow on a dinner plate; then beat the yolks in small basin, with sugar to taste then add a small pinch of baking powder and three large tablespoonfuls of flour and milk enough to make a thin batter. Then pour into an omelette pan, previously heated and greased. Spread the white over the top. Fry by holding high above the fire till set brown on the top; double over and serve hot with jam.

**Potatoes, Lyonnaise.**  
Parboil a dozen or more potatoes at breakfast time and set aside after you have peeled them, as they should get perfectly cold. When you are ready to cook them heat some butter or good dripping in frying-pan; fry in it one small onion chopped fine, until it begins to change color—say, one minute or more. Then put in potatoes, cut into small squares (like dice), not too thick or broad. Stir well and cook five minutes, taking care potatoes do not break to pieces. They must not brown. Put in some minced parsley just before taking up. Drain dry by shaking in a heated pan.

**Fruits For Center Piece.**  
Place in the center of the dining table half of a yellow pumpkin, hollowed to form a bowl, filled with pears, grapes and rosy-cheeked apples. At either end of the table place flower bowls filled with red and yellow chrysanthemums. Arrange vines caught in the chandelier, in and out among the fruit in the center of the table to the flower bowls at each end of the table.

**Celery Salad.**  
Two bunches celery, one tablespoonful salad oil, four tablespoonfuls vinegar, one small teaspoonful fine sugar; pepper and salt to taste. Wash and scrape celery; lay in ice cold water until dinner time. Then cut into inch lengths, add above seasoning. Stir well together with fork and serve in salad bowl.

**Cranberry Jell.**  
Wash one quart of cranberries, place over the fire with one cup of sugar and cold water enough to cover berries and sugar; let boil one half hour, run through fine sieve and cool in mold.

**Saving the Rubber Plant.**  
Leaves turning yellow on a rubber plant is a sure indication of the bad health of the plant, the most common cause of which is the watering. During the winter season the plant is at a stage of comparative rest, and therefore only needs water when the soil begins to get dry. But it must not be allowed to become so dry that the soil will harden, or when it is watered canals or channels through the ball of soil will be the result, and the greater part of the roots will not be moistened at all.

If the soil once hardens, set the plant, pot and all, in a bucket, and fill with water nearly to the top of the pot, letting it remain for several hours. Another fault is keeping the plant in a jardiniere containing stagnant water. After watering, always empty the jardiniere, or the soil will become sour again, causing the leaves to drop off.

**Scented Beds.**  
It is now not an unusual thing to order that in your mattress of hair or wool shall be placed sachets of the odor you like best. Even if this is not done many housekeepers arrive at nearly the same result by using small flat sachets filled with lavender or violet or orris to slip under the turned down sheet or put in at the tucked in corners above the mattress. The pillow is perfumed by a silk sachet of its own size and shape slipped in on the unused side between the case and the ticking. None of this seems very wise unless the perfume confined to your own bed—as many persons dislike all perfumes and others are made sick by certain odors. Therefore to perfume a bed for a guest whose idiosyncrasies are not known is dangerous, to say the least.

**Several New Ideas.**  
Cashmere stockings are now worn with double feet, and to those who suffer from cold feet this is a very great boon. They also do not wear into holes nearly so quickly as the ordinary kinds, are so apt to do—and darning is not at all an agreeable practice.

For colorfastness have a gold chain attached to them, so that they will not fall off the neck when open, or as was their pleasing habit before this was invented. Many valuable furs have been lost in this way—fallen off and not noticed till they had disappeared.

**A Lovely Garden.**  
The Countess Castellane, once Miss Anna Gould, of New York, has the most lovely garden in France. She grows all the old fashioned flowers, which are allowed to overrun everywhere in luxuriant untidiness. One corner of this delightful spot she calls her garden of friendship, and in this she plants all the flowers that are associated in her mind with friends and relatives, each blossom being fragrant with a memory. It is a pretty idea.

## GERMAN EXPANSION.

English Paper Declares Kaiser Considers Uncle Sam His Rival.

London, Jan. 6.—The Spectator publishes an article entitled "Germany and the Monroe Doctrine," in which it says: "America and not England is the rival in German opinion. It is with America and not England that Germany realizes the most struggle for supremacy. We do not say for a moment that Germany regards America as an enemy, but Germany realizes it is America that at the moment has across Germany's path and that unless she is able to reckon with America on equal terms she will not be able to realize the power of the future that she desires to be."

The Spectator then goes on to declare that Germany's objective is South America, but that the Monroe doctrine bars her way. How to get around this is puzzling; but, the paper declares, Emperor William counts upon the German vote in the United States to help him when his new navy is ready to carry out his South America expansion idea, especially in Brazil.

The Spectator then warns the United States that if it intends to uphold the Monroe doctrine in the future it must not go to sleep over it now, but prepare to support a navy and army equal to the strain of maintaining a policy so treacherous. If not, she is certain to suffer great humiliation at the hands of "the patient, efficient and persistent Germany," adding:

"When the hour comes, Germany won't be bluffing into it. America must. She will call the American fleet, and if the fleet is no higher than hers Germany will act."

## ANOTHER "SERIOUS ACCIDENT."

LONDON, Jan. 7.—General French reports "a serious accident" to the First Suffolk regiment. He informs the war office that while four companies were attacking the Boer position, Lieutenant Colonel Watson, the commander, was wounded and ordered a retreat. Three-fourths of the soldiers got back to camp safely, but the rest were obliged to surrender. Seventy were taken prisoners, among them seven officers.

## REV. DR. MCGLYNN DEAD.

NEWBERG, N. Y., Jan. 7.—Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn, rector of St. Mary's church, died tonight, after an illness of about seven weeks. Death was due to heart failure superinduced by Bright's disease.

## MORE FIGHTING.

MANILA, Jan. 7, 11:30 P. M.—Reconnoissances out of Imus, Cavite province, this morning, resulted in the loss of three Americans killed and twenty wounded. The enemy's loss is estimated at sixty killed and eighty wounded.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Forecast for New England: Rain Monday, clearing in the afternoon, fair Tuesday, colder, southwesterly gales, shifting to northwesterly.

## Mrs. Ben Butterworth

Wife of late U. S. Commissioner of Pensions, says:

"I am well pleased with Fairy Soap, and heartily endorse it for use for toilet and bath."

**Fairbank's FAIRY SOAP**

A luxury for the toilet and bath within the reach of all. Unexcelled for fine laundry purposes.

The M. K. Fairbank Company  
CHICAGO ST. LOUIS NEW YORK BOSTON

**PILE DIMOND'S PILE CURE**  
A SURE CURE  
Hemorrhoids, bleeding and itching piles. Send 25 cents for sample and circular.  
Bismarck & Co., Lock Box 309, Buffalo, N. Y.

**PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.**

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

**OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.**  
Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
Officers—Fred Joaly, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spencey, Jr., Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr., Ex-C. Frank Pike, R. N.; Frank C. Langley, P. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

**PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.**  
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.  
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

**BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.**  
Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.  
Officers—Excellent Senator, E. H. Voudy, Jr.; Seneschal, Andrew O. Caswell; Jr. Seneschal, Joseph C. Piquet; Sec., Sacerdos, E. W. Voudy; Sr. Vigilante, John B. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magraw; Rec. Sec., James F. Harrold; Fin. Sec., Andrew O. Caswell; Treas., N. A. Walcott; Warden, W. J. Gardner; Trustees, P. C. Langley, Fred Wood, Oren Bragdon.

**MUSIC HALL.**  
F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.  
Tuesday Evening, January 9.  
A Feast of Farce,  
The Cream of Comedy,  
**THE IRISH ALDERMAN.**

Supreme Success of the Season. Screaming Stage Satire.

Full of Fun, Loaded with Laughter, Natural Nonsense, Sharp, Sparkle, Sensation, Profound Follies, Convulsing Scenes and Screaming Situations.

Everywhere Presented By  
**THE GREATEST CAST**  
the Great Metropolis Could Furnish.  
The Play is Perfect. The Acting More than Perfect. The Engagement an Eminent Event.  
Regular Prices.  
Seats on sale Saturday morning at 7:30.

**H. W. NICKERSON,**  
Embalmer and Funeral Director,  
5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth, N. H.,  
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or at J. A. Snow's, 16 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.  
Telephone at office and residence.  
Office open from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.

**Buy Now!**  
HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF  
Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.  
Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.  
Just drop around and look them, if you don't want to buy.

**Gray & Prime DELIVER COAL IN BAGS! NO DUST NO NOISE**  
11 Market St. Telephone 2-4  
**CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.**

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is enabled to prepare to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do all kinds of grading in the city at short notice.  
Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich-ards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham, successor to S. B. Fletcher, 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.  
M. J. GRIFFIN

**FOR YOUR FURNACE OR STEAM HEATER.**  
The only full supply at  
**137 MARKET ST.**  
J. A. & A. W. WALKER



NewspaperARC



MARK DOWN SALE

JACKETS!

Come Today While There Is  
A Good Assortment.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,  
7 Market Street.

A DRUGGIST

Nowadays....

Not only must have a  
complete knowledge of  
drugs, but to sell pure  
drugs he must know their  
adulterations; he must  
know just what to look  
for. We have that knowl-  
edge. We sell pure drugs  
and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick  
Franklin Block,  
Portsmouth, N. H.

SICKNESS INSURANCE

Covering nearly all of the most  
serious diseases and every  
possible accident. Particulars  
at

TOBEY'S  
Real Estate Agency,  
32 Congress Street.

The scarcity and continued high  
price of Havana tobacco has had no ef-  
fect on the quantity of

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.  
They have always maintained their  
high standard. Strictly hand-made  
Sutro wrapper and long Havana  
filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by  
FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWITT,  
Over and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. G. SULLIVAN,  
MANUFACTURER,  
Manchester, N. H.

Stoddard's  
Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH  
NEW CARRIAGES.

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND  
OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-8.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, JAN. 8, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS.

Good bye sleighing.  
It looks like a January thaw.  
No police court was necessary this  
morning.

Sunday proved a very quiet day for  
the police department.

The York county county grand jury is  
to report today at Sacon.

Many handsome torments were seen  
on the roads Monday afternoon.

An unusually large crowd patronized  
the bowling alleys, Saturday night.

There were nearly as many carriages  
as sleighs on the street this morning.

The sports are all interested in the  
sparring exhibition in Dover this even-  
ing.

Conner, photographer studio, (for-  
merly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress  
street.

Keakans has a good show now for  
first place in the Piscataqua pool tourna-  
ment.

The street department will make their  
collection of ashes on the regular days  
this week.

The good skating on Clarkson's pond  
drew another large crowd thither, Sun-  
day afternoon.

There was a special meeting of the  
Junior league of the Methodist church,  
Sunday afternoon.

The "S. G." London is made of the  
choicest stock and is the best ten cent  
cigar in the market.

A regular fair prevails in town just at  
present of disposing of different things  
by means of ticket chances.

There will be a public installation of  
the officers of Alpha council, Royal Au-  
cannu, this Monday evening.

Efforts are being made to establish a  
branch of the Knights of Malta in the  
city and an organizer is at work.

Slippery rails greatly bothered the  
motormen on the Portsmouth electric  
road in making stops, Sunday.

Rubber heels become very popular  
and John G. Mott is fitting out the local  
public with an excellent article.

Dr. S. F. A. Pickering will tender  
the members of the Warner club an  
oyster supper on Wednesday evening.

Local sports of the best standing do  
not think that McGovern will have it all  
in his own way in his fight with Dixon to-  
morrow night.

The members of the Empire Stock  
company went through here Sunday  
afternoon, on train 64, to Newburyport,  
where they are to play all this week.

Special Officer Hodgkins was on duty  
at the Merchants' and Traders' bank,  
Saturday night, while some very neces-  
sary work was being done there.

From the number of comedians seen  
on the programme for the Irish Alder-  
man, it is evident that there is to be a  
regular avalanche of fun at Music Hall.

A blaze that might have done con-  
siderable damage was discovered in the  
Advent church, Saturday afternoon,  
and checked before it had a chance to  
spread.

The letters of "Jule" Frank are read  
with the utmost interest by Herald  
readers and the extra demand for  
papers shows that the letters are  
appreciated.

OLDEST FIRE FIGHTER.

George N. Jones, steam engineer of  
Kearsarge engine, is the oldest member  
in continuous service in the Portsmouth  
fire department, having joined a hand  
engine company Jan. 1, 1866, when the  
late John H. Moran was chief engineer  
of the department, and has belonged to  
the department ever since, commencing  
his 34th year of continuous service last  
Monday. He is good for many years  
yet.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

Are grand, but skin eruptions rob  
him of joy. Buckle's Arnica Salve  
cures them; also Old, Running and  
Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons,  
Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns,  
Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chills, Burns,  
Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out  
Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box.  
Globe guaranteed. Sold by Globe Gro-  
cery Co.

A DOUBLE CELEBRATION.

The one hundredth anniversary cele-  
bration of the establishing of the Ports-  
mouth navy yard could be completed with  
the visit of the Kearsarge and Alabama  
to this harbor during the coming  
season.

STARK LODGE VISITED.

Grand Chief Templar W. T. Wiggin  
of this city paid an official visit to Stark  
Lodge, I. O. of G. T. of Manchester at  
its regular meeting Saturday evening,  
which was held in Good Templars' hall  
in Dunlap block.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood  
Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation,  
invigorates the whole system.

DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP.

Portsmouth Should Be Alive To  
Interests Of Navy Yard.

This Station The Best, Generally For  
Government Work.

Interesting Facts For The Pub-  
lic. Here To Consider.

On June 12, 1890, the United States  
purchased of William and Sarah Den-  
nett the island known as Fernald's  
island for \$2,500, and proceeded at once  
to remove to it all timber and naval  
stores collected at Langdon's (Badger)  
island and to establish the present  
navy yard. This action was the result  
of a report by Chief Naval Constructor  
Joshua Humphries who had examined  
all the ports of the New England coast,  
and the favorable recommendation of  
Benjamin Stoddard, secretary of the  
navy. Previous to this the Continental  
Congress and later the United States  
had had a number of ships constructed  
at Portsmouth, the first of these being  
the "Falcon" in 1775; then followed  
Paul Jones' "Ranger", the "America",  
"74," (the first ship of the line built in  
America,) the "Crescent 32," the  
"Portsmouth 21," the "Scammel 4,"  
and the "Congress 36." Most of these  
vessels were built in a rented yard on  
Langdon's now called Badger's island  
at a spot near the present ferry landing.

Previous to 1798, when the Navy De-  
partment was established by an act of  
Congress approved April 30th, naval  
affairs were administered by the War  
Department. Early in that year Con-  
gress authorized the construction of a  
number of new vessels to defend our  
commerce from the depredations of  
French cruisers, Benjamin Stoddard  
was appointed the first Secretary of the  
Navy and naval affairs took on new life.

On April 25, 1890, Secretary Stoddard  
reported to the President that under  
the act which authorized the building  
of the first six frigates there was no  
express provision made by Congress for  
establishing navy yards, but as vessels  
so large cannot be built without first  
erection wharves, or extending wharves  
before erected, both these things were  
done on private property so that the  
public have now little or no advantage  
from the expenditure of sums to a con-  
siderable amount. It would not be  
hazardous too much to say that the  
sums lost in improving private property  
and in piling and unloading timber for  
want of yards sufficiently capacious,  
would have been nearly sufficient to  
have procured them for the public, and  
to have erected wharves and other es-  
sential improvements. The Secretary's  
report concluded with the statement  
that he believed it the truest economy  
to provide at once permanent yards,  
which should be public property and  
always worth to the public the money  
expended on them. He recommended  
among others the purchase of a build-  
ing yard at Portsmouth, and to  
commence it on a scale as if it were  
meant to be permanent.

The Herald believes that the fore-  
going recommendations which led to  
the establishment of the Navy Yard  
here, were wise and expedient, and that  
they hold for us today just as much  
wisdom as when written. A navy yard  
in efficient operation is a most consid-  
erable addition to our means for  
national defence, and would be so  
recognized by any country considering  
our resources. Such a yard can best  
be developed and maintained by con-  
structing ships in it. In thus building  
for itself a portion of the new ships,  
the government is better able to control  
standards in excellence of workman-  
ship and materials, and reasonableness  
in prices. Moreover there would be a  
great saving in the cost of all repair  
work performed at a yard during the  
building of a ship, and in such a system  
will be found the best opportunity for  
the younger officers to acquire the  
experience and training necessary for  
them to efficiently serve and protect the  
Government in the matter of new ships.

We are by no means opposed to the  
policy of contract built ships, we be-  
lieve that that policy was wise, that it  
has built up our private yards and  
given us a navy ship for ship, the equal  
of any. Building in the private yards  
should be continued, but not to the  
starvation of our public yards, they  
cannot maintain organized and experi-  
enced officers and mechanics without  
work. The best course is a combination  
of both plans with a reasonable share  
of the work to both the public and the  
private yards, such a policy as  
adopted by Great Britain, the most  
extensive and most rapid builders of all  
nations.

It is fitting that the centennial anni-  
versary of the establishment of the yard  
should be celebrated. Let us secure the

cooperation of the Navy Department.  
have a view of the largest fleet practi-  
cally, and hold a contest, etc. But  
the most fitting celebration of all, the  
most welcome cooperation the Navy  
Department could offer, would be to  
lay the keel of a new ship. Such a  
celebration requires the action of Con-  
gress. It will be a wise step for the  
Government. It is a prize worthy of our  
best efforts. We say to Portsmouth,  
"Don't give up the ship."

CURRENT OPINION.

Our new possessions are not without  
their dangers. Increased trade rela-  
tions with the ports of these new terri-  
tories is not without its drawbacks,  
since the danger of contagion with such  
deadly pests as the bubonic plague is  
thereby increased. Portland Express.

When it comes to parliamentary rul-  
ings, Mr. Kiley of the Boston common  
council can give the Hon. Thomas B.  
Reed points and go him one better.  
There is nothing like taking the office  
you want and declaring yourself to be  
elected.—Boston Beacon.

The authorities of Maine have finally  
released the Boston girl who was ar-  
rested for masquerading in boy's cloth-  
ing down there. Presumably, they con-  
sulted the fashion plates and found that  
she was right up to date with her mas-  
cabine dress.—Boston Herald.

Whatever the Filipino lacks in other  
qualities, he has impudence enough to  
stock the whole of the former Spanish  
empire and then have enough left for  
personal use within reasonable bounds.  
—Lynn Times.

The bumptious and irrepressible sea  
captain who carries too much of his  
authority into port with him is some-  
times brought into sudden grief, as has  
happened to one of them who took his  
ship into the harbor of Baltimore with-  
out a bill of health from the last Euro-  
pean port at which it touched. He has  
just been fined \$5,000, the maximum  
penalty, and if he does not know better  
next time something more searching  
than a pecuniary mulct will have to be  
applied to him.—New York Tribune.

A bill to be introduced into the New  
York assembly, limiting the time which  
drug clerks in the large cities shall  
work, to 70 hours a week. Considering  
the 48 hours a week which city laborers  
have to struggle with work, it would  
seem as if the drug clerks ought not to  
be blamed for wanting an easy time.  
Hours being equal, the drug clerk has a  
good deal harder time and far more re-  
sponsibility than the city employee,  
yet at the last assembly a bill looking to  
his relief was voted.—Nashua Tele-  
graph.

There are now 65,000 United States  
soldiers in the Philippine islands, and  
a dispatch from Washington which an-  
nounces this fact adds that it is hoped  
that the pacification of the island of  
Luzon and the other islands will now  
progress rapidly. It ought to. There  
is nothing so "pacifying" as a savage  
tribe as an overwhelming force of well  
drilled soldiers. Then there are 5000  
sailors near at hand to swell this force  
to 70,000, and this is still more pacify-  
ing.—Brookton Times.

The New Hampshire bureau of labor  
has gathered statistics which show that  
the increase of wages to mill operatives  
in this state will, if sustained, amount  
to \$701,421.12 for the year and discovers  
that clerks and heads of departments  
are not inclined to the 10 per cent.—  
Nashua Press.

Italy's favorable reply combines the  
list of the European powers, and the  
door of China may now be considered  
permanently open to the trade of all  
nations on equal terms; nevertheless as  
a local policy this section will continue  
to be in favor of the closed door while  
the cold weather lasts.—Portland Ad-  
vertiser.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Mary E. Brown.  
Mrs. Mary E. Brown, widow of Orrin  
P. Brown of this city, died Saturday at  
Greenland after a long illness, aged 70.  
She is survived by one sister, Mrs.  
Charles A. Wendall of this city. The  
remains were brought to this city for  
services which will be held here Tues-  
day afternoon.

Auburn B. Jenness.

Death entered the home of Mr. and  
Mrs. Alvado Jenness of Lyce on Sunday  
afternoon and called their child, Au-  
burn B. Jenness, at the age of eight  
months. The family has the sympathy  
of the entire community in their loss.

FIRST GAME IN BOWLING  
LEAGUE.

The first game in the new City Bow-  
ling league will be played tonight,  
when the Knights of Columbus and  
Kearsarge teams are to come together.  
Tomorrow night, the Marines will play  
the Maplewoods, and on Friday night  
the Rockinghams will play the Ports-  
mouths.

FUNERAL OF S. A. GILBERT.

The funeral of Sylvester A. Gilbert,  
one of the oldest residents, was held  
Sunday afternoon at his home on Case  
street, Rev. Myron Tyler, pastor of the  
Court Street Christian church, officiat-  
ing. Interment was in Harmony Grove  
cemetery, four sons of the deceased act-  
ing as pallbearers.

THEATRICAL HAPPENINGS.

THE IRISH ALDERMAN.

Even the stereotyped, old, stage  
frayed Irishman still makes theatre-  
goers laugh—or try to. What possibi-  
lities for mirth and amusement they  
should there not be in him, when newly  
and materially mirrored in such a happy  
and hilarious fibberian and home life  
as The Irish Alderman, coming on here  
next Tuesday night, with such prominent  
and popular farce and comedy artists as  
J. P. Sullivan, Charles Heywood, Carl  
Lick, Charles F. McCarthy, John H.  
Burnett, M. S. Knoll, Miss Frances  
Pennison, Miss Laura Stone, Miss  
Maude McCarthy, Miss Josie Sisson to  
personify and interpret its character  
with humor and action? At Music Hall  
Tuesday night, the 9th inst.

BOOKED AT MUSIC HALL.

In the Worcester Spy of January 2d,  
was the following notice of the Diamond  
Brothers' minstrels, booked at Music  
Hall.

One of the best minstrel organizations  
ever seen in Worcester is playing this  
week at Lothrop's opera house. Dia-  
mond Brothers big double white min-  
strels may not be the most expensively  
appointed company touring the country,  
but it compares favorably with such  
well known companies as Al. G. Fields'  
and Primrose and Dockstader's, both in  
making and in the individual abilities  
of the men who compose the troupe.

The show opens with a regular old-  
time first part, the men being dressed  
in white and old gold satin. The set-  
tings are handsome and neat, and are  
just enough to put the costumes in the  
best light. There are a number of good  
singers and the end men are very funny.  
The olio is the strong part of the  
show, though the first part has no weak  
points that could be detected. Rich-  
ards, the foot juggler, does an act of  
remarkable dexterity in juggling  
heavy tables and barrels with his feet.  
He is followed by the Diamond quar-  
tette, consisting of Barry, Bevaus,  
Chamberlain and Close, who sing some  
popular ballads with good effect.  
Prochly, the trick cyclist, is a marvel.  
His work is superior to anything in that  
line seen in Worcester for years. Decker  
and Rasch, the singing comedians,  
have a funny act, and sing some songs  
new to Worcester.  
The show is closed by the brothers  
Martine, the acrobatic grotesques, who  
introduce a novelty in the shape of a  
bouncing table made of canvas with  
elastic sides. Their act besides the  
table part, is of the highest class, and  
some difficult feats of tumbling are  
done.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Little Marion Summers, the child ac-  
tress, plays the part of Eros in the pearly  
in the Grove of Daphne in Ben Har.  
This beautiful little girl makes a very  
attractive picture in her costume. This  
incident rivals in artistic beauty any  
spectacular effect ever introduced on the  
stage, either in this country or  
abroad.

At the opening performance of Chris  
and the Wonderful Lamp at the Vic-  
toria in New York last Monday evening,  
Edna Wallace Hopper received so many  
floral remembrances that a truck had to  
be procured to take them to her home  
after the entertainment. This dainty  
little comedienne is greatly admired by  
New York theatre goers. She has made  
a hit in Chris.

At the annual Christmas day festival  
of the children of the New York stage  
at Tony Pastor's theatre, the little  
daughter of Gus Rogers of the Rogers  
Brothers, who are now playing at the  
Boston Museum, appeared in a special  
ty. The veteran Tony Pastor intro-  
duced her as "a daughter of the Rogers'  
brothers," creating quite a laugh at his  
own expense.

OBSEQUES.

The remains of Mrs. Jane Tucker, wi-  
dow of Oliver P. Tucker of this city, who  
died in Somerville, Mass., were brought  
here on Saturday, and services were  
held from the home of her daughter,  
Mrs. Henry S. Paul, Pleasant street.  
Rev. William Warren, pastor of Tri-  
umphant Methodist Episcopal church, offici-  
ated and the interment was in the family  
lot in Proprietors' cemetery.

The funeral services over the remains  
of Richard Roberts were held at the  
family residence on Donnet street at 10  
o'clock this forenoon, the officiating  
clergyman being the Rev. William War-  
ren of the Methodist church. The re-  
mains were laid at rest in the Bolt Hill  
cemetery at Eliot, under the direction  
of Undertaker Oliver W. Ham.

BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE.

Was the result of his splendid health  
indomitable will and tremendous en-  
ergy are not found where Stomach, Liver,  
Kidneys and Bowels are out of order.  
If you want these qualities and the suc-  
cess they bring, use Dr. King's New  
Life Pills. They develop every power  
of brain and body. Only 25 cts. at  
Globe Grocery Co.

DIED.

Brown. In Greenland, Jan. 6th, Mary E.  
Brown.  
Funeral services will be held at the home of  
her sister, Mrs. Charles A. Wendell, No. 3 Hill  
street, Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Langley, of  
Exeter, were Sunday visitors in town.  
Ralph H. Ayers, local agent of the  
Oliver Ditson Co., was in Boston, Sun-  
day.

Mr. Charles W. Gray and Miss Don-  
dero sang a duet at the Unitarian  
church on Sunday morning.

William Wannamaker, of New York  
city, was the guest of H. Fisher El-  
dredge, in town on Saturday.

Dr. C. Onsey Smith left this morn-  
ing for a trip to New York and will be  
absent from the city for a week.

Golden Rule Circle of the King's  
Daughters of the Baptist church met  
with Miss Caroline Tebbetts, Saturday  
evening.

Mrs. Kipp of Goshen, N. Y., wife of  
Richard Kipp, clerk in the general  
store at this yard, has joined her hus-  
band here.

The infant daughter of Dr. and Mrs.  
Harry Watts was christened at the  
Sunday morning service at the Metho-  
dist church, by Rev. William Warren.

Henry Locke started for Montana,  
last Friday, and his many friends in the  
Warner club, of which he has been  
president, gave him a royal send-off at  
the depot.

Motorman T. J. Burke has returned  
from Chateaugay, N. Y., where he  
was summoned by the death of his  
brother, and is once more guiding a  
car on the Portsmouth electric road.

ADVENT CHURCH ON FIRE.

The Advent church on Hanover street  
caught fire Saturday afternoon from an  
overheated furnace shortly after the fire  
had been built. The prompt discovery  
of the fire by members of the chemical  
engine, which is located close at hand,  
prevented a serious blaze. Considerable  
damage was done to the floor and  
interior of the church before the fire  
was extinguished.

STORER RELIEF CORPS.

The regular meeting of Storer Relief  
Corps will be held Wednesday, Jan.  
10, at 2.30 p. m. A prompt attendance  
is requested. Installation of officers in  
the evening.

Per Order of President.



A PLEASANT SURPRISE

It will be for the family when the  
rooms have been all newly decorated  
and made attractive and costly by  
artistic and handsome wall papers.  
We have a most artistic stock of fine  
wall papers, Lincolns, Waltons, fringes,  
ceiling decorations and tile effects for  
bath rooms that will make your home a  
paradise at small cost.

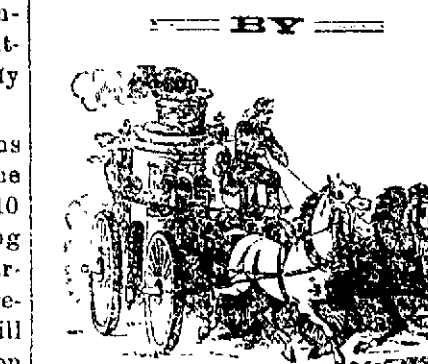
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